

Middleton and Lawrence were arrested at Santa Ana, Cal., late on Tuesday evening on a charge of burglary. Considerable stolen goods were found in their possession. The officers believe the trio have been operating in Southern California during the past year and look on the arrest as a most important one. The little girl claims to have been raised in San Diego, where her father now resides. She says she is Lawrence's wife, but her story is not believed. She went to jail with the two men.

News has been received from a settlement near the Dalles, Oregon, called "Ten Mile," of the killing of E. W. Wilhelm by his twenty-two-year-old son William. Wilhelm, who has not been living with his family for some time, returned home and began to quarrel with his wife. Becoming violent, Wilhelm reached for a gun to shoot his wife. William, the son, seeing his mother in danger, struck his father over the head with a club, killing him instantly. Then the boy gave himself up to the sheriff. The dead man had a violent temper, and it is stated he had frequent trouble with his wife and sons.

Big Valley can boast of as queer a case of relationship as is noted in one of our Oregon exchanges. We will mention no names, but the family is residing only a few miles from Adin. The gentleman married a widow whose daughter was almost a young lady. Several children were born to them. The wife died, and in due course of time the daughter married her step-father, and now, besides being the wife or her own step-father, she is step-mother to her half-brothers and sisters. He is the husband of his own step-daughter, and father of the half-brothers and sisters of his living wife. —Adin (Cal.) Argus.

The Rev. M. Edwards, an Episcopalian divine, of Palestine, Tex., spent Tuesday in Denver's city jail. He is on his way to San Francisco under the charge of Officer Knight. In San Francisco Edwards was connected with Trinity Episcopal church and had charge of the funds of the old ladies' home. About three months ago he received a call to take charge of a church in Palestine, Texas. After his departure it is said his accounts were found to be incorrect and he was indicted by the grand jury for embezzlement. His arrest in Palestine created a sensation. Edwards states that his indictment was due to spite work and that his accounts are all right.

A destructive fire has been raging in the mountains in the vicinity of Cathedral rocks, four miles south of Monument, Colo. The fire originated through the carelessness of some miners who were burning trash and failed to extinguish the fire. The mountains in that district are densely timbered and the destruction of timber will be very great unless the fire is extinguished. As no water is available the only hope lies in the advent of a heavy rain. The mountains are entirely enveloped in smoke and the fire appears to be spreading. There is considerable dry timber lying above, which makes matters worse, as there was once a camp located there. The timber is government reserve land.

A distressing accident occurred at Clackamas river, two miles north of Oregon City (Oregon), when M. P. Bradley's team became frightened and ran away, throwing the wagon containing himself, wife and four children over a rocky precipice forty feet high. As the wagon was going over he jumped and caught upon the verge of the precipice, but the rest fell to the bottom and were all more or less seriously injured. Mrs. Bradley struck upon the rocks at the bottom, tearing the scalp loose from her head. Her body rolled into the water and was found after an hour's search 300 yards down the stream. The baby, 18 months old, was brought up unconscious and is seriously hurt. The eldest child, a boy 10 years of age, sustained a concussion of the brain and is in a critical condition. The other two children escaped with serious bruises.

John McFarland, who attends to the animals at Elitch's, in Denver, was severely burned about the head and arms on Tuesday afternoon while assisting at the inflating of the balloon. He was engaged in "sparking," which would seem to be a decidedly dangerous job. To do it a man must go inside the balloon, into which hot air is being driven from a fire of gasoline and wood. The flame roars into the big bag and the "sparker" must see that it does not set fire to the cloth. A puff of wind came, the balloon caught fire, and before McFarland could extinguish the blaze the whole affair collapsed about him and he was fearfully burned before the bystanders could get him out. Physicians were summoned and the injured man was removed to his home. At first it was feared he would lose his eyes, but after a more careful examination the doctors decided that their patient would recover without permanent damage beyond a few scars.

Mother love is depicted strongly and in a manner more than sad, made public through the sudden and unexpected death of a woman in Barrio Libre Wednesday night, says the Tucson Citizen. That evening a little boy, pretty, with fair skin and yellow hair, called at a house and wanted to sell a plate. Without stopping to think the woman accosted refused. Shortly after she became worried and started for the home of the youngster, near, thinking that people who sold plates must be in need. Just as she got to the house there was an outcry among the children, the boy of the place and three more of fair skin and yellow hair. The mother had just dropped dead. She had been sitting in front of the little home, resting after a hard day's work, and suddenly with the cry "I am dying!" fell forward dead. The foreman, when she was picked up, showed a big cruel gash from the fall, but no blood had followed. She was dead when she struck the ground. Brave little people, those children with flaxen hair. The three older ones set about comforting the baby, a little fellow of four and a half years, for the loss of a good mother. When he had been quieted somewhat they began crying again themselves. The children themselves were neatly attired, and their clothes, though much worn, were mended and perfectly clean. From the little ones it is now learned that, as

the neighbor had suspected from the plate episode, they were indeed in need. The mother had been washing and ironing clothes all day, and with nothing to eat. The eatables had been given to the children. Poor little mother! Death had released her from a very hard life. The woman was half Mexican, her father being French. Sue came from Norgales. Her husband, an American, was a teacher in the Norgales school. He died not long ago. The compassionate people of Norgales made up a purse of \$100 for the bereaved woman. With this and needle-work and washing for others she has since struggled bravely for her family.

AN AWFUL FATALITY.

On Saturday evening at 6 o'clock a distressing accident occurred at 449 south, First West street which resulted in the death of Mrs. Mary Neff, an aged and respected lady who has been residing with her daughter at the place named.

At the time of the lamentable occurrence there was no one in the house but Mrs. Neff and her baby grand-child. Her daughter, Mrs. Vetterli, is clerk in a store up town, and the mother had made an appointment to meet her at 7 p. m. An hour before that time Mrs. Neff decided to light her kitchen fire and get ready the evening meal. There had been no fire made up in the stove since morning, and the lady supposed that it had gone entirely out. She went into the summer kitchen, and placed kindling wood in the stove. Being in a hurry she thought she would hasten matters by putting some coal oil on the wood, and for this purpose picked up a quart can partially filled with the fluid. She had hardly begun pouring the oil on the kindlings when it struck a smouldering ember from the morning's fire. In an instant there was an explosion, and the burning oil was thrown all over the unfortunate lady's breast and arms.

Mrs. Neff ran out into Kendall avenue, which passes alongside of the house, and her screams quickly attracted attention. A daughter of R. K. Thomas, who lives next door, caught a blanket and aided in wrapping it about Mrs. Neff. In performing this work Mrs. Margaret Lavin had her hands and face severely scorched. But the flaming oil and clothing on Mrs. Neff were not extinguished until part of her body was burned almost to a cinder.

The summer kitchen also took fire, and in response to an alarm the fire department was promptly on hand and did effective work. Only the summer kitchen was destroyed, the loss in that being about \$100. The baby, which had been left asleep in the house, was taken out uninjured.

Dr. Bascom was called and did what he could to relieve the sufferings of the injured woman. Mrs. Fred Thomas, Mrs. McLachlan, and others also rendered necessary assistance, and word was sent to the daughter, Mrs. Vetterli, who was almost heart-broken by the terrible occurrence.

The physician at once saw that Mrs. Neff's injuries were of a fatal character. She lingered on until between four and five o'clock Sunday morning, when death came to her relief.